

azine

asian/american queer,
women-centered arts &
zine collective

SPRING 2023:
WE PUBLISH
OUR FIRST
ISSUE!

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING WITH YOU?

SHH-THE POMELOS
ARE TALKING!



LETTER THE EDITOR

dear reader,

thank you to everyone who has contributed their time, energy, and love into this zine. our stories are beautiful and the spirit that has been displayed moves the heart deeply.

out of the four questions we asked at the start of this spring, one stuck with us the most. "What brought you here?" has been informative in exploring the intricacies of the asian/american narrative. it speaks of pathways, choices, and other lifetimes that could have been or have not yet come to pass. my hope is that the roots of azine aren't forgotten and that asian/american stories on campus continue to circulate and live on in student memory. through the journey of creating this collective, I learned more of the legacy we carry of other politically and creatively active asian/american students – in fact, it was the asian/american students at barnard who drove the movement for the establishment of the Center of Ethnicity and Race (CSER) at this university. remembering is crucial in order to counteract attempts to divide our solidarity with others and empower ourselves. there must be a way to continue passing down knowledge that has been so hard won.

R FROM DITORS



azine itself began in search of an alternative third space on campus, for genuine community and commitment to listening/understanding/witnessing. azine also began out of frustration, of not being able to register for the CSER courses and not finding spaces that actually foster critical discussions and thought about our identities. we are in a ripe moment where it is possible to mobilize the asian/american movement again and we are determined to understand our own motives and what binds us all together.

to declare the need for a creative and reflective space which recognizes the intersections of class, race, ethnicity, gender, sexuality etc. and take action to do so has been a test of resilience and persistence. we spent an entire semester (and more) fleshing out our philosophy and carving out precious time to make a foundation like this. please take care of us and each other. we approach azine in a way where we are not seeking to define, but to continuously question.

with love,
duan + azine (nami, sreoshi, cat, frankie)

A BRIEF
TIMELINE OF
OUR WORKSHOPS
THROUGH THE
SEMESTER:



JANUARY 27 //

OUR FIRST MEETING!

WE BROKE THE ICE
WITH BLIND CONTOUR
PORTRAITS, AND SPENT
SOME TIME WITH FOUR
GROUNDING QUESTIONS.



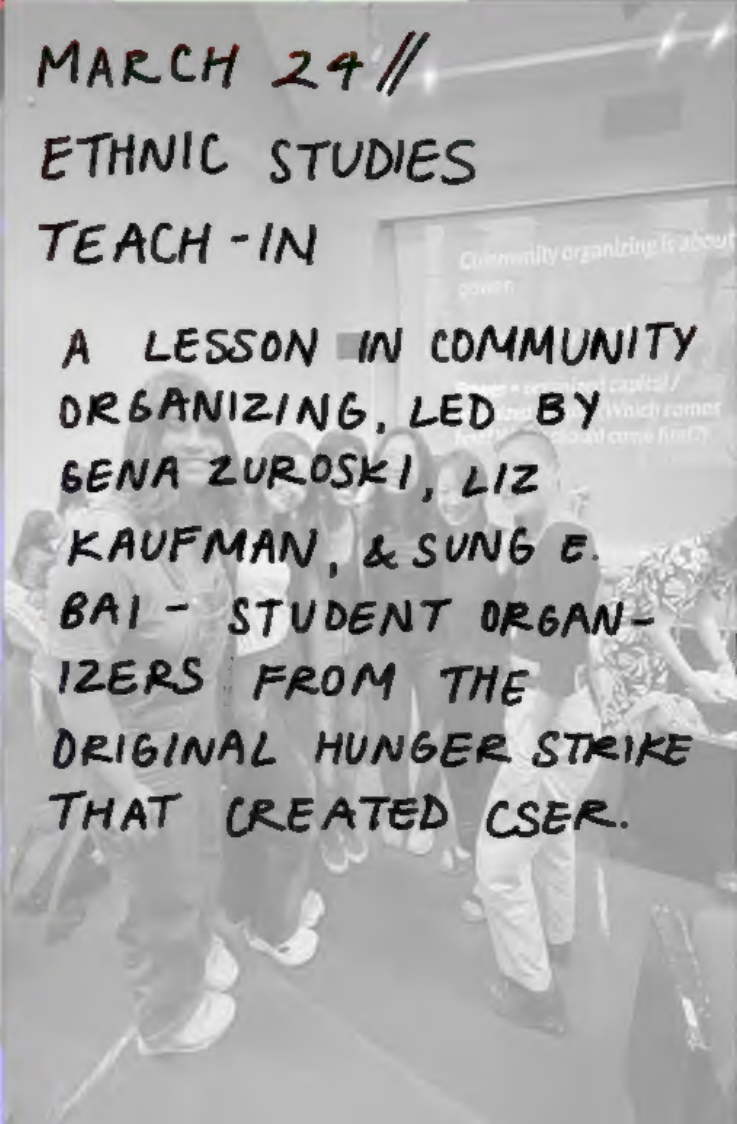
MARCH 3//
CYANOTYPING

WE CHOSE IMAGES
THAT BROUGHT US
JOY, AND LEARNED
HOW TO DEVELOP
THEM BY CYANOTYPE!



MARCH 24//
ETHNIC STUDIES
TEACH-IN

A LESSON IN COMMUNITY
ORGANIZING, LED BY
GENA ZUROSKI, LIZ
KAUFMAN, & SUNG E.
BAI - STUDENT ORGAN-
IZERS FROM THE
ORIGINAL HUNGER STRIKE
THAT CREATED CSER.



FEBRUARY 10 //

IDENTITY: WHAT IS
ASIAN-NESS?

WE MIND-MAPPED OUR
PAST, PRESENT, AND
FUTURES. THEN WE
CREATED A COLLECTIVE
TIMELINE TO SEE
HOW OUR LIVES HAVE
INTERSECTED &
DIVERGED OVER TIME.

FEBRUARY 24 //

THE BODY AS AN
INSTRUMENT

EXPLORING PERCUSSIVE
MOVEMENT THROUGH
KATHAK. WORKING WITH
THE CYCLIC RHYTHMIC
STRUCTURE OF TAAL
TO TELL STORIES WITH
OUR FEET (AND THE
REST OF OUR BODIES).

APRIL 7 //

WEAVING INTER-
SECTIONALITY

WEAVING OURSELVES
INTO A COLLECTIVE
TAPESTRY, WHILE
LEARNING ABOUT
THE STORIES OF
PROTEST & RESISTANCE
IN THE GARMENT
INDUSTRY — CLOSE TO
HOME, FOR MANY OF
US.

APRIL 15 //

PICNIC

WE FOLLOWED THE
SUN OUTSIDE TO EAT,
CHAT, DOODLE, DEVELOP
CYANOTYPES, AND PLAN
THIS ZINE!

FIRST MEETING



WHAT BR
would it also
meet other
Asian guys
→ LOVE!
Bernard
Lib Plier near
the aesthetic of
the Pier
→ realization
I want to
much to
A.C.E

this
is a
synonym
of love...
and community...
and many warm
fuzzy things



I've forgotten
most of the
moments I
saw to
remember

(Thelma & Louise)
my parents are from
Kerala & Tamil Nadu
but I grew up moving
between the US & India sometimes
my cultural identity feels
fragmented. Learning more
about my family history & trying to
feel connected to home in Bangalore

1. I'm interested
in my parents' /
both of my parents' /
family make up /
from the same place /
in China

child of immigrants
immigrants

I inherited
many family
traits & don't
like

my parents were
tired much but
they were
in India & the US
on opposite sides of the world
by an immigrant family in
and traditional Indian form
my parents were
in India & the US
on opposite sides of the world
by an immigrant family in
and traditional Indian form

MY PARENTS ARE FROM
BENGAL & TAMIL NADU //
I'M LEARNING MORE ABOUT
MY FAMILY HISTORY AS MY
GRANDPARENTS AGE & I

so little
according to
the 1940s
the first clip
my parents
were first from
the 1940s
the first clip
my parents
were first from

came from
long line
strong women

little snippets of
clips @ the dinner
table + random
hashwords to
childhood

③ BROUGHT YOU HERE?

I've spent a LOT of time learning other histories and it's been fun, but I want to learn about my own background. How did I get here???

Super
beautiful
flyers!

THANK YOU!!!

To connect w/
lovely people &
make art
together ♥

Art / creative aspect ID

identifying areas of creative
spaces / community

Duan told
me to come,
or else they would
be sad but also
to come meet other
artsy again guys

Duan ♡

Frankie!
my wife
Pam Hejman
and the #4 bus

Dan
↓
I wanted to meet
some new A.A.
creators

this is a synonym of love... and community... and many warm fuzzy things

Barnard
lib flier near
elevator -
the acc.
the flier

OUR GUIDING QUESTIONS!

② WHAT IS YOUR PERCEPTION OF ASIAN-AMERICAN SPACES ON CAMPUS?

leveling
and
proportions
and
volume

don't see me
as part of one
of them

Queen Elizabeth
a
65

this! also they
can be excluding
to those
who can't!
Speak the
language

Prüfung
Mitarbeiter
Management

→ far too focused on America!

exclusive +
kinda cliqu
(South Asian)

No Central Asian Spaces Intersection identity

Who are you?

④ FRANKIE

- needs a lot of light
- not too hot
- enjoys turtle chips
- played with rabbit

Ashia Khan
آشیا خان → in progress...
↓
first-gen immigrant

i saw a Little
 No that read
 'aspiring multi
 syllable' and
 it made
 me believe
 my teacher ... Little
 slightly
 to see
 in the

turtle
 192
 ?
 → almost doubled/died
 → in not quite 100%
 → student (linear)
 安春琳
 → 1st Gen immigrants

同調放! → 2nd out also within tower

SUNDAY?

- ☒ yes!
- ☒ sunday scaries
- ☒ pomelo




Asian American Third Space

Asian/American

azine third space

asian american

pomelos 

" logo!"



PLANNING AND SCHEMING





ETHNIC STUDIES AT COLUMBIA: *A Living History*

Original archival research compiled by Audrey Oh (OC '21)
To visit Oh's site, search "CS&E: A Protest, Ongoing"



TEAC



Organizing communities starts
with recognizing self-interest.
Why are you here? Why does
ethnic studies matter to you?



H-IN!!!

The hunger strike is over.
The struggle for Ethnic Studies is not.

- The hunger strike at Columbia University is over.
- The five day stand out in Hamilton-Literary Park is over.
- The struggle for Ethnic Studies is not.





Ash'aa Khan
اشعہ خان
अशा खान





cat's past

many types
of home



Wai Po + I (2015)

thought about lost history, racial melancholia

- didn't know how to grieve

she was diagnosed with Alzheimer's
in 2014.

how am
I going
to learn
how to
be Chinese
now

The fact is,
I was never
interested in
family history
and that
is ok.

cat's present

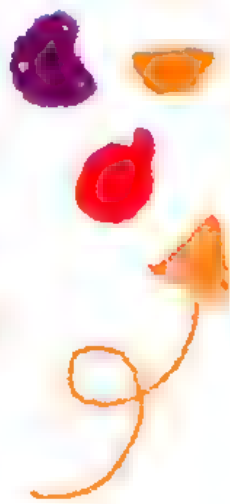


Joyful Joyful AZINTE
(2023)

There are many
ways to live
and cry and find
connection

foods i've shared w/

fruit gummies
w/ safiya
she doesn't like
the orange ones
she picks them
out and hands
them to me



berries w/ maya
eat up jammi,
some blueberries
raspberries w/ maya
"wondering" if she
on her ipad



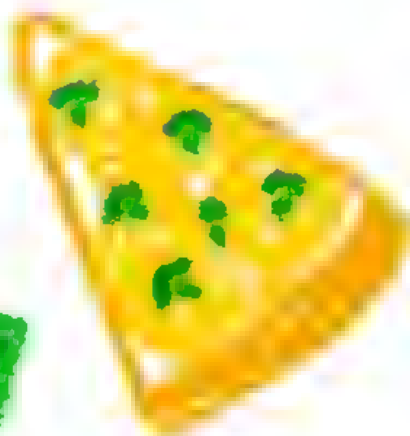
peanut butter jelly
sandwich w/ alicia
on whole wheat bread
w/ grape jelly,
we each eat a half and
share it w/ squirrels at
the park



b-day cake
ronie & willy

they had
of the pi
I had on
green

broccoli pizza w/ kaideen
I eat the broccoli,
he eats the pizza



the kids i babysit



plate of chicken
+ buttered rice
and watermelon
w/ rohan

the other plays w/
the food, the other
plays w/ a train



homemade
spaghetti & meatballs
w/ arha, she ate
until she fell asleep
on my lap



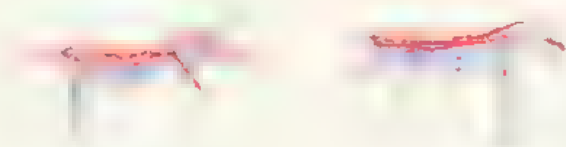
a slice
w/ white
of me

Allergy Season '23

I've never had allergies before moving to New York...



Now my days are full - full of itches, blisters, and tears.



WHAT DO I DO?



eye drops

allergy pills

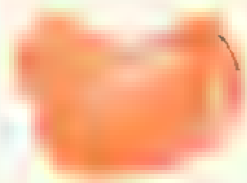
ice

and cold compresses

NOTHING WORKED

the best medicine turned out
to be distraction — my

SMALL COMFORTS



hands too busy peeling oranges
and making
pretty, pretty
pins with
lovely, lovely
friends



and discomforts and tears and
itchy eyes are forgotten for
another day. ~

Jamie Lin
Spring '23

3

20

22

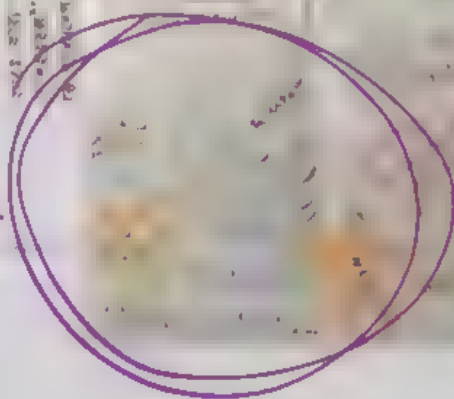
WED

23

24

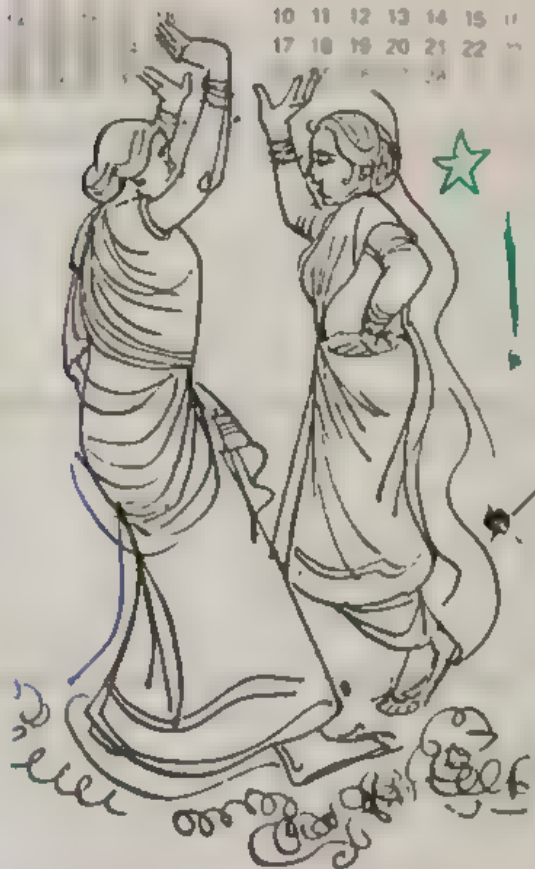
25

SAT



Connecting
with my ancestral
lineage through
my body, ☆
☆ Spirituality
and nature ☆

Learning how to speak
Tamil - Malayalam - Hindi



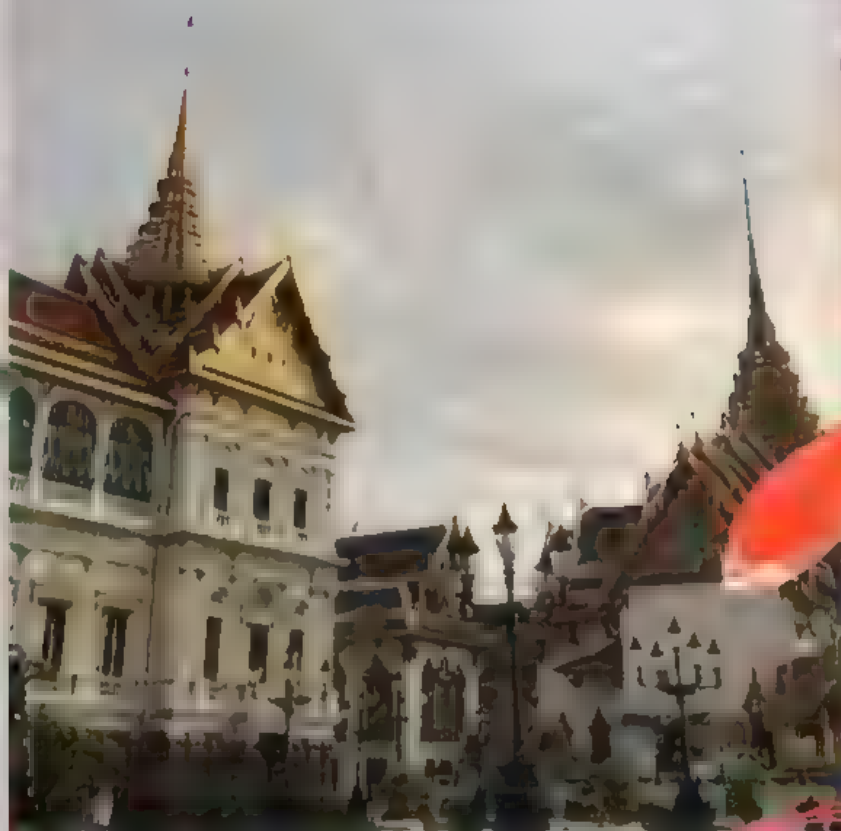
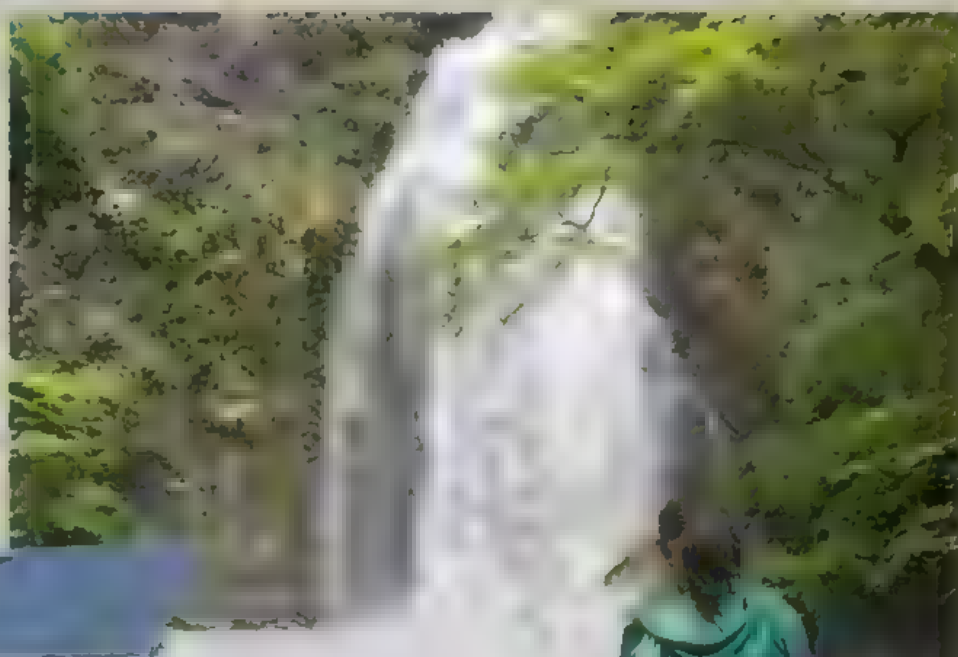
M	T	W	T	F	S	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23

Wanna learn
how to draw?

EARLESS

SEE THE MOVIE
ON "SHARDA"

an
honor



fern fern fern
fern fern fern

BREAKING SILENCE

critical
creative
public
JANSSON

I would trust Miss Weber with
rossed \$3 million for Universal
iv from theaters
film that has...

音

NOISE



LISTEN



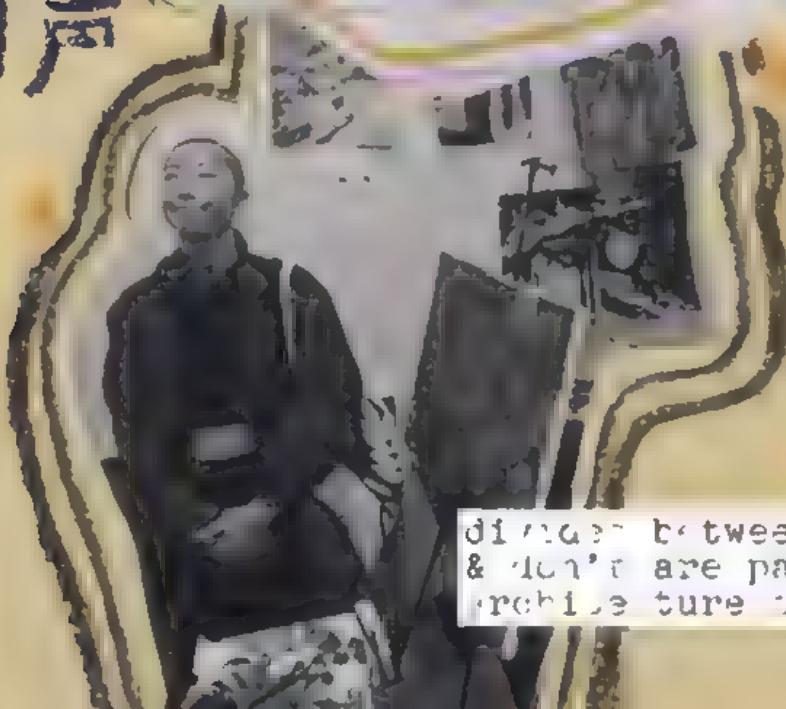
43

BODY AS INSTRUMENT

2

5

肉声



distance between what we (can) hear
& don't are part of a larger
architecture of ignorance

WE DON'T NEED THE CORE, V



KHON2

<https://www.khon2.com> · local news · 42-of-ame

58% of Americans can't name a fa

2021 - There's an estimated 24 million
May 18, 2021 - According to the
When asked to name a famous A
the vote - was "don't know," followed by actor Jack

WHO
ARE YOUR
ROLE
MODELS?



WE NEED ETHNIC STUDIES

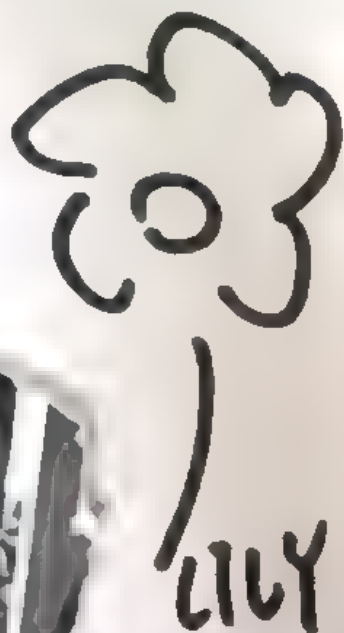
erica :
amous Asian American

people who identified as Asian alone or in
e U.S. Census Bureau.

Asian American, the top response — with 42% of
ie Chan, ...



attach
photo
here



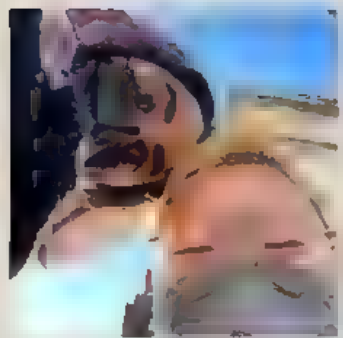
i remember living in the same hall as duan during our freshman year (RIP: aug. 2019 - mar. 2020) and wanting to be friends with them because they were so open, so kind, and just so COOL!!! they have such a big heart and we are all so lucky to know them.

i must be frank — mentally, i was not all there during this final semester of college and so i had trouble tapping fully into my creative side.

however, my lovely friends and i in CU SAFA (south asian feminism(s) alliance) made a zine! it was a group effort and it was truly so exciting to see our finished product. i never thought of myself as an artist or a writer, but that was dumb. you can do anything if you put your mind to it! and that's why i felt motivated to submit toazine as well. don't knock it 'til you try it!

i also had the privilege of taking global long-form photography with professor diana matar this past semester, and let me just say: that course changed my life. for my final photo project in the class, i examined mother nature, abundance, femininity, and the Holy Qur'an. it was a delightful time. i'm so proud of the end result.

to professor matar, nyah, allison, menasha, menal, kayla, and my classmates: i can't thank you all enough for all your help with this project. it means the world.



nov. 2021 (so little we were).

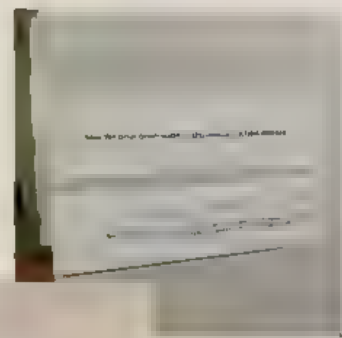
duan: you are a star and i have so much love for you. thank you for being the baddest and the realest <3 you inspire all of us to be better.



to everyone who was part of the safa zine: thank you for everything. this wouldn't have happened without you.



senior safa board pic!!! nalra, me (fatima), & mahdia (ILY GUYS).



go see the whole exhibit (if you please) in milbank, on the 3rd floor! the photos are gonna be up for a while!



collage i made for the safe zine!

i used to be ashamed of my side profile (due to eurocentric standards, blahblah, etc.) until i was like 18. i've been told i have my nani amma's nose and i am so proud to look even a little bit like her.



abbu, dadi amma, and i in baltimore, maryland (2000).



my ammi and shahida khala in the 90s. is this karachi? london? germany? they probably told me, but i can't remmeber.



I WANT TO BE HAPPY!



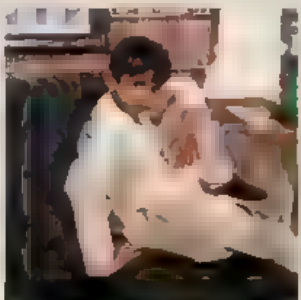
my sister and i (circa 2007?) at Mazar-e-Quaid, the final resting place of Muhammad Ali Jinnah (the founder of Pakistan).



nani amma and i, 2004.



patience, rebecca, mahdia, dani, nana, nishat, and i!



my baby brother (circa 2019??). he's perfect btw.

something that caught my attention during the azine workshops was the creativity of the people in this collective! it is so easy to feel isolated and alone at times, but the azine members are so passionate and lovely that i felt welcome immediately.

as a "diaspora girlie", i've been doing a lot of self-reflection. my parents came to the United States before i was born, seeking refuge from religious persecution in their home country of Pakistan. we are Ahmadi Muslims. it's a lot to unpack. i still struggle to come to terms with it — the fact that my parents did everything for me and my younger siblings. if you're a child of immigrants, you already know what i'm talking about.

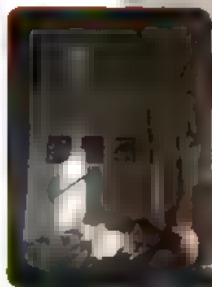
i am so lucky. so lucky. my life is so beautiful. the world is my oyster, because of all that my ammi and abbu sacrificed for me. i will never be able to thank them enough. never. what i can do is become someone that they can be proud of. i'd do anything for my parents. i love them more than i can express in words. i struggled to understand them fully when i was a child, but i have been trying my best. maybe i will never understand them fully, and i think that's what they wanted: for me to never have to fully understand the hardships they went through.

my identity is one that i am continuing to explore. i'm going home (pakistan) this summer. i'm going to travel through the northern areas and see the lands that my ancestors cultivated and farmed. of course, my predecessors probably resided in other regions that are now different "countries"... THANKS A LOT, BRITISH RAJ!!!!!!!

IN SEPTEMBER 2020, I SCATTERED
MY PISHI'S ASHES IN THIS OCEAN.
~1 YEAR LATER SHILPA CAME WITH
ME TO GIVE HER A LETTER. ~2 YEARS
LATER I TOOK THIS PHOTO.

THIS PERSON IS SO DIFFERENT
FROM THAT PERSON

RAINY YEAR
SUPERBLOOMS!



What inspires you?

Little like and myself



MY PARENTS
CYANOTYPING THIS
MOMENT!

I WONDER
KNOW THAT
THE FAMILY
IS WORTH A
IF WE'LL BE
FOR ME TO A
THAT TO THE

MY BRAIN STARTS BUILDING BO
I THINK I KNOW WHERE I WAN

MY CHOSEN FAMILY
STARTS SOMEWHERE
AROUND HERE

THINGS I
LEARNED
FROM श्री

(NOT SURE WHAT I
MEANT... I'D JUST
READ 'STAY TRUE')

STANDING AROUND THIS GIANT ROLL OF PAPER,
LOOKING AT HISTORIES THAT WE RECOGNIZE BUT AREN'T
OUR OWN. WE GOT HERE ON PURPOSE!

OUR BODIES HOLD SO MANY 'STORIES'.
SOMETIMES OUR FEET TELL THEM
BETTER THAN WORDS. THE CYCLIC
NATURE OF श्री (shree) HOLDS
INFINITE POSSIBILITIES.

WE CAN WEAVE IT
ALL TOGETHER.



অয়শি / ব্রিয়া
SREOSHI

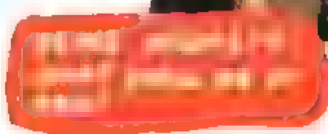
AM THINKING
THE STORIES
BEFORE US. DO
THINK THEY'RE
OF A STORY?

IF THEY
I THINK

THEY MADE (WHO IS SENDING
STORY, OR THE SNACK EMAIL?)
CLOSE ENOUGH

DMIT
M.

ATS.
T TO GO!



THE DAFFODILS & TULIPS
IN NYC SPRING!
I LOVE MORE IN THE SUN



THE BERRIES
ARE GONE

G-SUITES HAS STAGNATED.
YOU HAVE TO ADD FOLKS
TO LISTSERVS
MANUALLY



* THE ROYAL
YOU, AS IN FRANKIE

THESE ARE THE
WOMEN WHO RAISED ME.



আমার মামিরা ও মা
(MY AUNTIES & MOTHER).
I'M FIGURING THIS
ONE OUT. IT WILL TAKE
TIME.

তুমি কি কখনও
নিজের প্রেমে
পড়েছিলেন?

I MADE A SEED-STORY
ZINE ABOUT FOOD AS
A LOVE LANGUAGE
FT THIS CHICKEN
RENDANG I MADE
IDLIS WITH FERN
AND KETAKI.

GOOD FOOD, GOOD PEOPLE,
GOOD MUSIC (ART IS TO
BE ENJOYED) - MAKES
A COMMUNITY.

THIS IS WHAT IT FEELS
LIKE TO MAKE SOMETHING
OF OUR OWN!

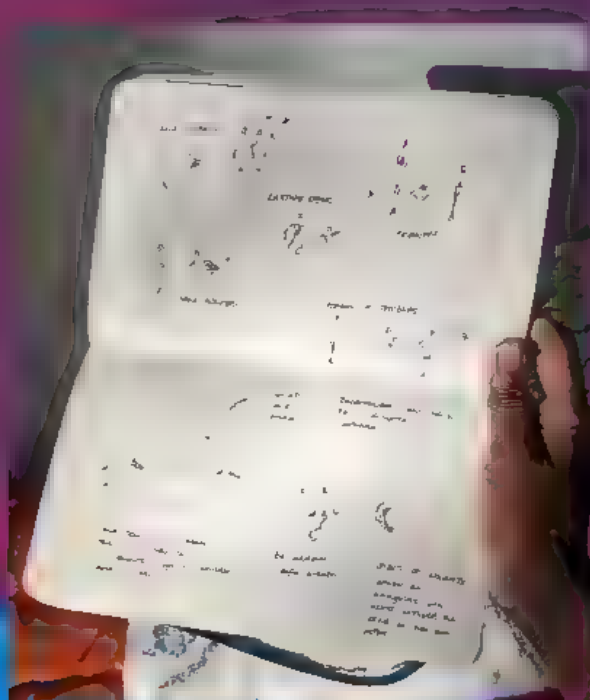
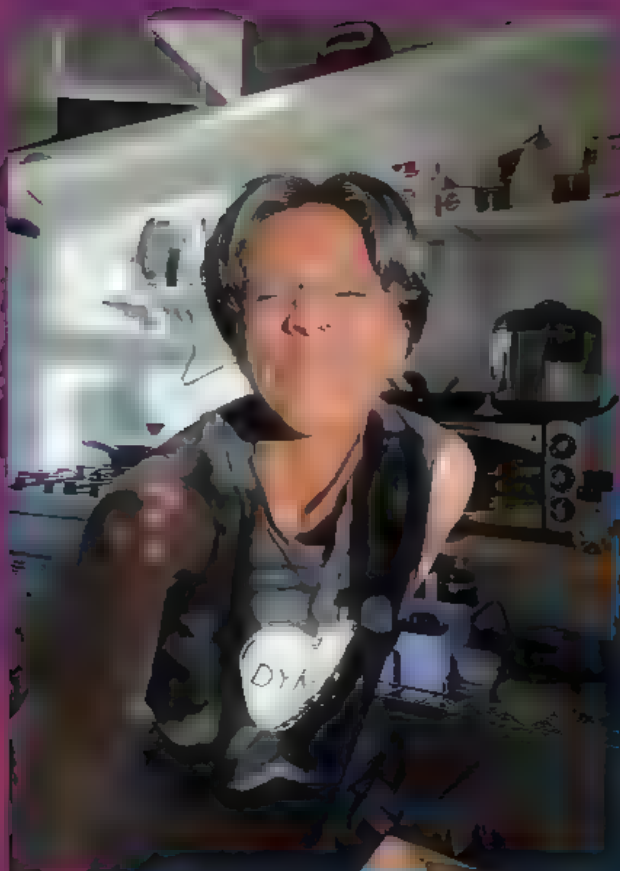
EATING AN ORANGE IN
RIVERSIDE: IT'S NOT NEARLY
TIME TO GROW UP!



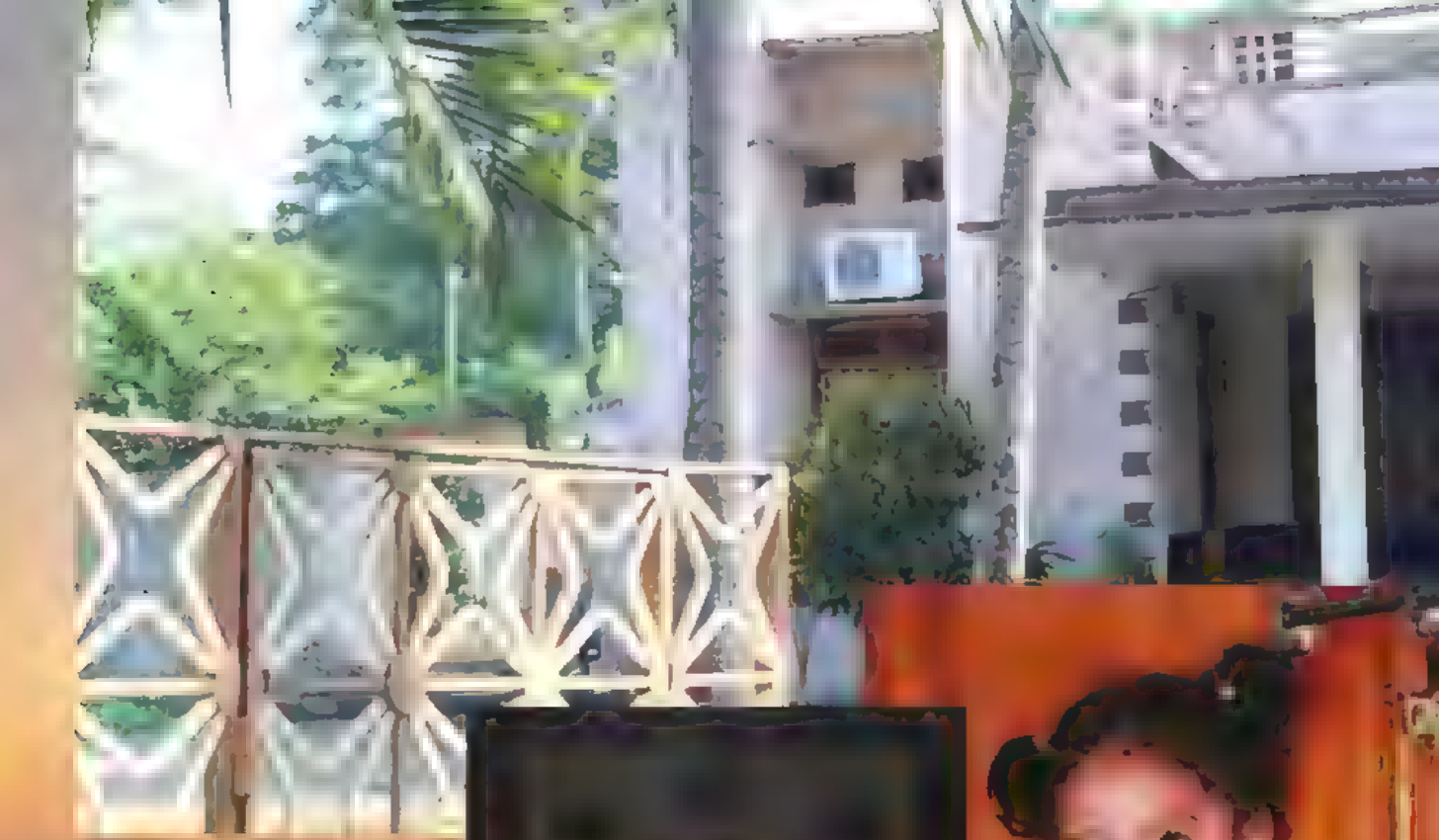
ভ্রাশনি / ভ্রিষা



ব্রিষা





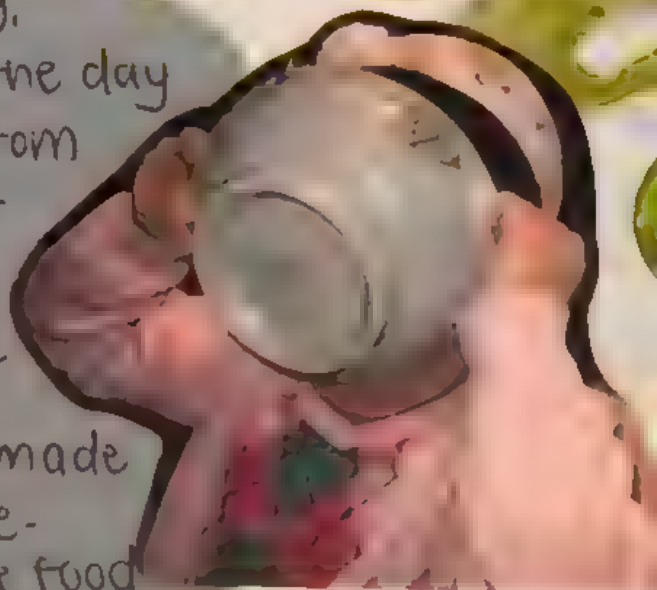


INDIGO ZHU

"under one odorous roof"

- CRYING IN HUAART

When I was young,
my favorite part of the day
was returning home from
school to a heaping bowl of
rice and 西红柿鸡蛋汤 my
grandma had prepared. The
familiar aromas would
fill the kitchen + they made
me feel safe. Home-
cooked Chinese food
was always a treat.



Nov 2007



Aug 2008





Second grade was the first time I remember feeling embarrassed about my lunch. I'd peek over the lid of my thermos to shove a tiny piece of dumpling or fish into my mouth and screw the lid back on forever. I hoped no one had seen - or worse, smelled - the meals my grandma so lovingly packed. When I'd get home she'd ask me why I'd refused to eat the foods I devoured at home. She was confused as was I.



Feb 2023

It has taken me a long time to appreciate these "lunchbox moments," and for my mind to recall the foods my taste buds have loved all along. Living away from my family, I have grown to long for the taste of 菜 (vegetables) and 酒 (alcohol) in a way I didn't expect. I've recreated some dishes, like these 蛋挞 (egg tarts).



frankie fierro

chinese american adoptee, amongst other things.

薛利欣

the other things: big fan of emails as a love language, rachel weisz and robust grilled cheese sandwiches

nobody will
we're so close
i feel at times
half here and
people, time

i took a 23 and m
hundreds of four
insane actually.
out i'm 100% ch
of my dna was f

i loveazine beca
that there are a l
contradictions. i
thoughtful and h
has it figured ou

ever tell me if adoptees count as "children of the diaspora".

se.

es like a child of immigrants:

d half there, mourning a language, caught between continents,
e zones.

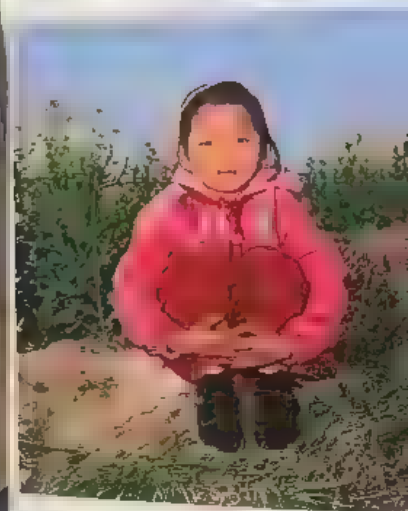
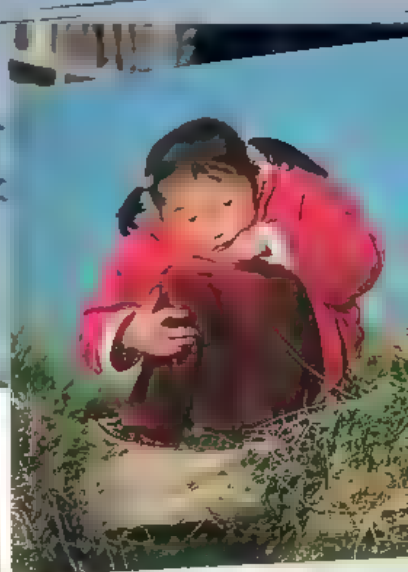
but i'm the immigrant, except not really? most immigrants
know their trajectory. moving from one named place to
another named place. they know where they came from.

a lot of being an adoptee is just not
knowing. i don't know where i was born, or
what time (much to the chagrin of barnard
astrology enthusiasts.) i don't know if i have
siblings. i don't know if my birth mom is
also left-handed.

IS SOMETHING
TOOK AWAY? FELT
PIRED BY?

me and found out i have literally
rth and fifth cousins. it's kind of
i did learn some things. it turns
inese, and the strongest evidence
ound in jiangsu province.

use it's a space to not know. i like
ot of questions--and a lot of
like how we're a bit messy and
kind to each other. and nobody
t. i think that's the best part.



Eris's Show and Tell Page

of times not-long-ago
and
times long-past



September 2022
Nine dog in Shanghai China

My mom took this photo. I haven't been home in two years and I miss my family and dog very much. A common question I get asked is where do you want to stay after you graduate. I've always been reluctant to answer this question. My family is in China yet I am not. The question of where do you belong and where will you see yourself is always a question I can't answer.



EXIT sign



clock

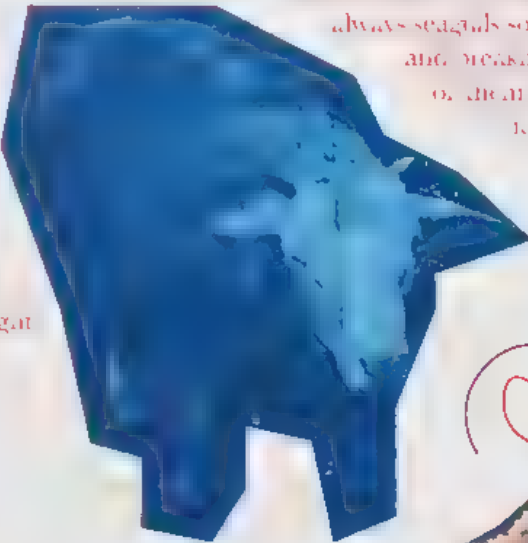


Feb 2022
Seagull somewhere on a pier by Wall Street

See I always used to like seagulls because they're kinda nasty little birds. I've always lived somewhere near the ocean. I was born in Qingdao, grew up in New Bedford, went to middle and high school in Shanghai, and now I'm in New York. There are always seagulls somewhere, eating trash and breaking shells. I like to think of them as a symbol of resilience.

Summer 2022
Cyanotype of a Hampshire College Sheep

Hampshire College has meant a lot to me. To go to a place where there are no majors or grades and no one telling you what classes to take. It's a lot of freedom but also a lot of pressure to figure out what you want. I don't know if leaving was the right choice but I guess life goes on.



stray potato found on
new york city streets



banana

concrete
cabbage for
architecture
class

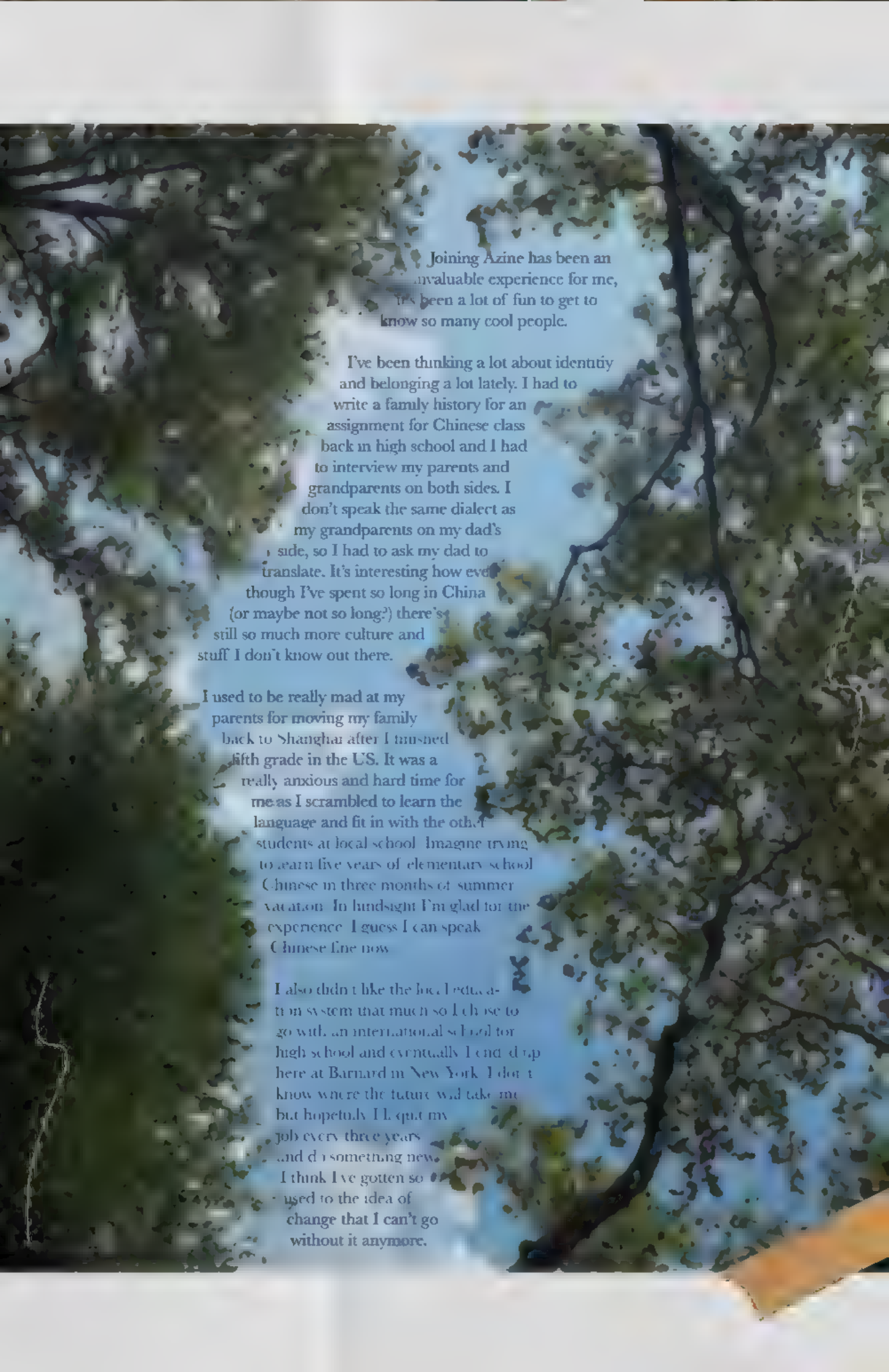


February 2023
Lion dance vs Dog at
Valentine's Day Show

I've seen lion dance shows when I was little and I've always wanted to try it out so I'm glad I finally got the chance. Lion dance has so many cool people.



Lion tail not me



Joining Azine has been an
invaluable experience for me,
it's been a lot of fun to get to
know so many cool people.

I've been thinking a lot about identity
and belonging a lot lately. I had to
write a family history for an
assignment for Chinese class
back in high school and I had
to interview my parents and
grandparents on both sides. I
don't speak the same dialect as
my grandparents on my dad's
side, so I had to ask my dad to
translate. It's interesting how even
though I've spent so long in China
(or maybe not so long?) there's
still so much more culture and
stuff I don't know out there.

I used to be really mad at my
parents for moving my family
back to Shanghai after I finished
fifth grade in the US. It was a
really anxious and hard time for
me as I scrambled to learn the
language and fit in with the other
students at local school. Imagine trying
to learn five years of elementary school
Chinese in three months of summer
vacation. In hindsight I'm glad for the
experience. I guess I can speak
Chinese fine now.

I also didn't like the local education
system that much so I chose to
go with an international school for
high school and eventually I ended up
here at Barnard in New York. I don't
know where the future will take me
but hopefully I'll quit my
job every three years
and do something new.
I think I've gotten so
used to the idea of
change that I can't go
without it anymore.



I am
cramped
against
the
margins

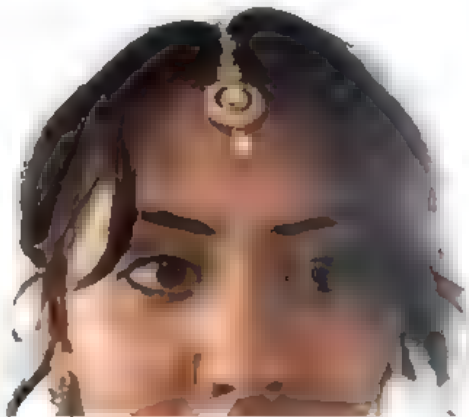
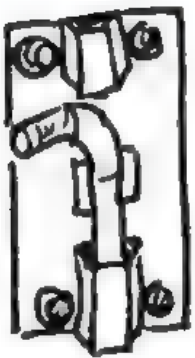


آنکھیں مل میری جاں اب کھول دے انہیں
ان سانسوں کے سارے داڑ بس بھول دے انہیں

Ash'aa

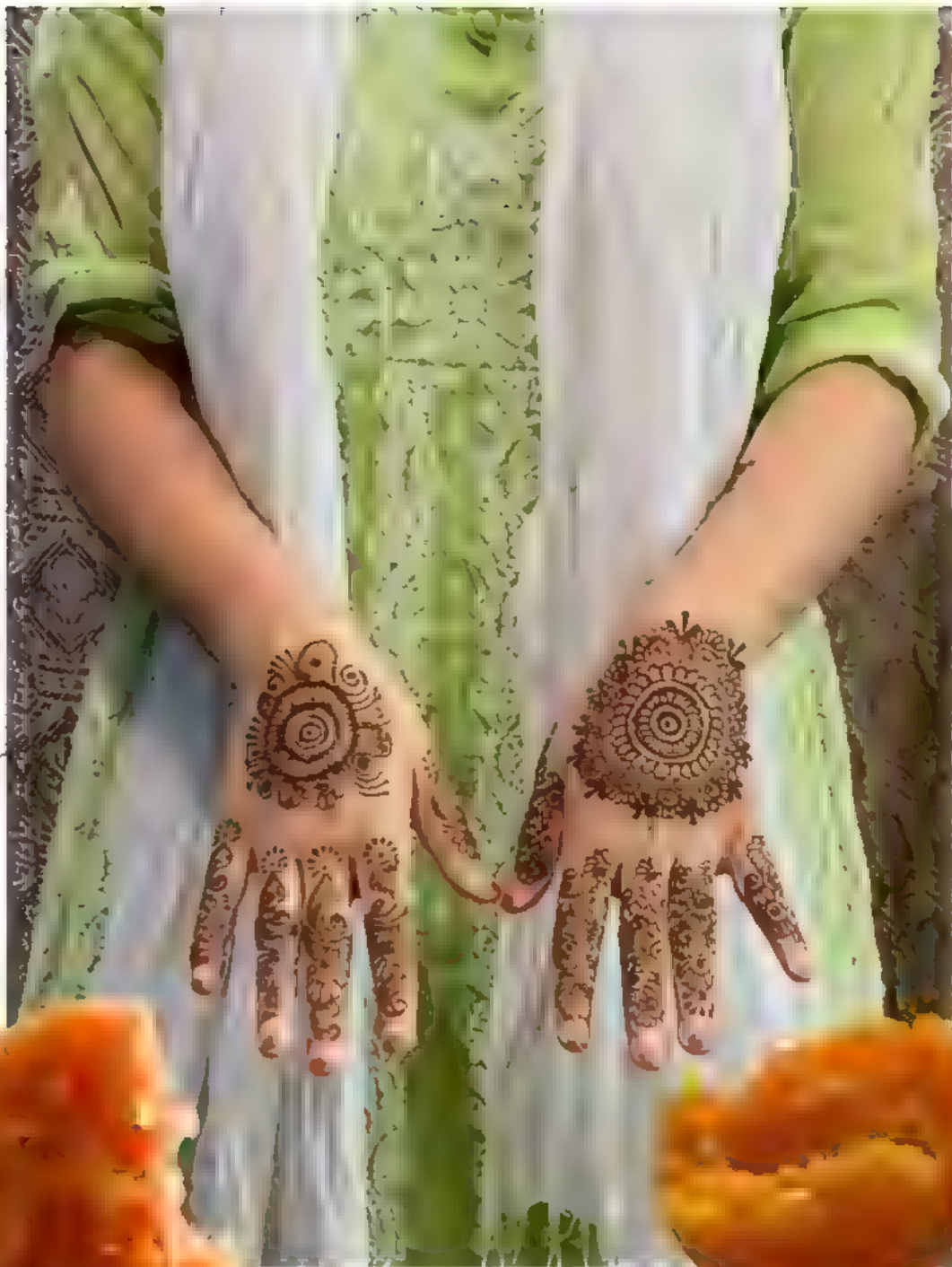
شان

آشا





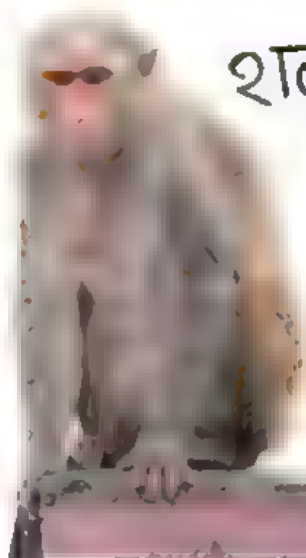
stretching
to make
room



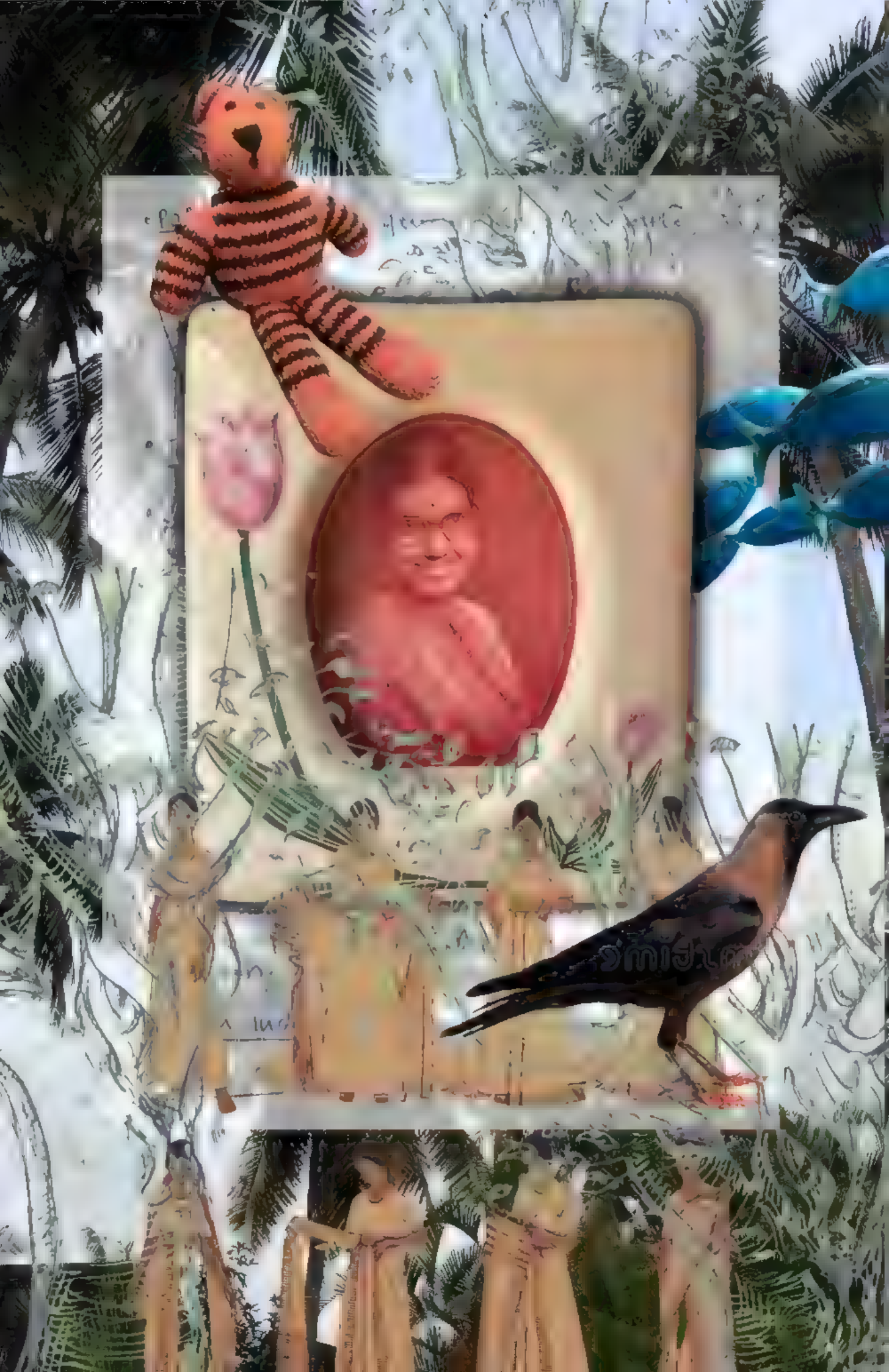
Khan

اشع

خاان



शब्दों के बीच
से जां गुज़े
वो साँस
में ही रुके







world might well look to Iran to see how its culture will react to the conquest of Western industrialization. Will cheap machine-made goods and conditioned minds bring Iran's unique cultural achievements to a close? Or will Iran rise again in a new achievement equal to those of her past? |



Oh mother, I have your hands, the thin ridge of toes Telhar at the
ease, feel the ride of firs beneath the hangnail. Even the Barley
your laugh grows along this throat.

But you say something in my field cannot. That I have lost
the table for your good, your garden, your grace.
This daughter will leave the table cold. She will
empty chairs, little rugs, and fail to catch those Christ
nails.

It is too late to apologize... yet she will forgive me when
I return. My feet damp across maiden grass - it will open
her fall will stir like a flock of birds before wheeling back to the nest.

The
quests of
human
again —

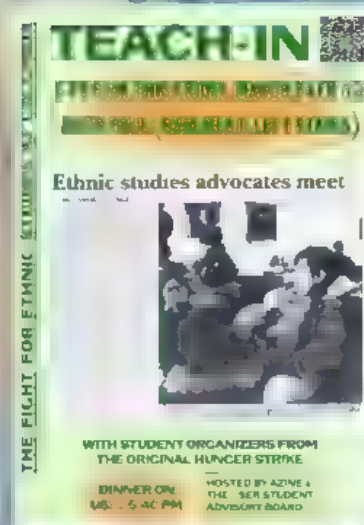


I didn't quite make a cyanotype,
but the photo I chose was one of
friendship. I entered this year
very bitter about people and
wanted to be proven wrong

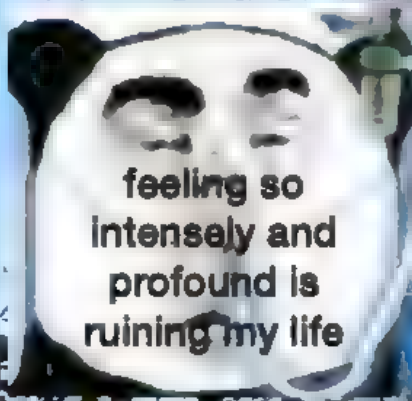


azine happened as I
found myself shifting,
growing,
learning... trying to
hold my values close,
while in search for
genuine community and
finding my voice again

attempting to carry the
lessons and wisdom of
those before us
onwards... meeting the
fight for ethnic studies
and our right to be heard



I learned much more about the importance of
organizing/advocacy when a wrong has been
recognized and understanding that the powerful do
not want to be held accountable



we are all in a
shared experience
together; how does
community continue?

nam1 and i!

and the
bom's ideal

if I was so
dissatisfied with the
leadership in other
communities, why not
make it myself?
I want this space
to be better





who am i, who i am

i am a hater and a lover. i grew up playing nintendo and club penguin: i loved watching dragon ball and pokemon. i am and will always be an artist. i listen to songs on loop and watch instagram reels of rats. my current wonders: does prezbo have a weather machine to stop it from almost never raining during graduation season, why do most friends lose their values in friendships when dating for the first time, and what will happen when im no longer a student. i want more queer asian friends! but only ones who are less self absorbed and actually care about the community. i hate people who pretend to understand and listen, but it's obvious that they're only thinking about themselves. i wish i could write better. i want to drink more tea and play around with my friends. i wish i had less regrets, or that i came to terms with them. i want to keep lion dancing and get better, but i dont know why i do. i want to keep doing art and do pieces that mean things to me!

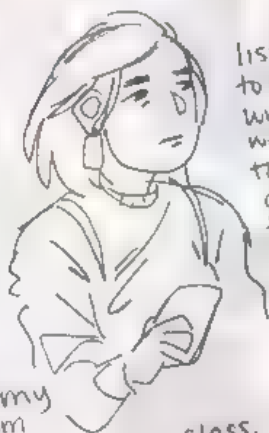


2023

I am always connected to technology



phone in my bed, b/c I use it for an alarm clock



listening to music while walking to class, or on the subway

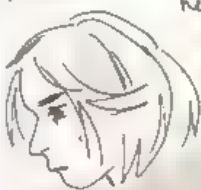
using my laptop at my desk in my dorm room



in class, I use my iPad to take notes



(one screen time report for my laptop said my avg daily use for the week was 11+ hrs)



using my phone when I'm bored, to distract myself



(that reminds me, new



bums

list of materials.

- every seven days, a
- week passes. sometimes
- i look up and realize
- the moon is full
- again. a month
- has slipped by. i
- take plants and press
- them between the
- pages of books.
- they are going to end
- up in my journal
- eventually. i would
- do that to the moon
- too if i could



WOW.

IT'S

LITERALLY

2023!



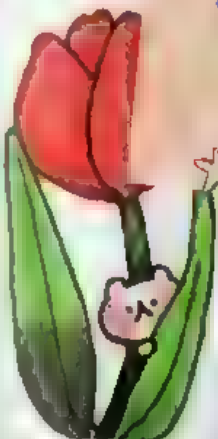
AMAZING!

also it is FEBRUARY



I JUST KEEPS COMING AND IT DON'T STOP COMING

it's ch...



MAY 2023

Visual Library

Facet of the human condition
familiar pattern
a profound sense of
good and evil
endless



Is
BETTER
OR
WORSE
REGARDLESS,
IT IS

TRYING
MY
BEST



well today



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indomitable spirit**



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**KEEP IN
TOUCH!**

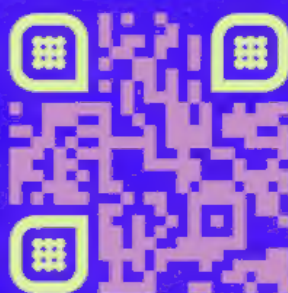


AZiNE

asian/american

queer, women-centered

arts and zine collective



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SP
2023

